

A N

2

ABSTRACT

OF THE

Bloody Massacre

I N

I R E L A N D.

Acted by the instigation of the Jesuits, Priests, and Friars, who were chief Promoters of those horrible Murthers; Prodigious Cruelties, barbarous Villanies, and inhumane Practices, executed by the *Irish Papists* upon the *English Protestants*, in the Year 1641. And intended to have been acted over again, on *Sabbath Day, December the 9th 1688*. But by the wonderful Providence of God was prevented.

1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
10
11
12
13
14
15
16
17
18
19
20
21
22
23
24
25
26
27
28
29
30
31
32
33
34
35
36
37
38
39
40
41
42
43
44
45
46
47
48
49
50
51
52
53
54
55
56
57
58
59
60
61
62
63
64
65
66
67
68
69
70
71
72
73
74
75
76
77
78
79
80
81
82
83
84
85
86
87
88
89
90
91
92
93
94
95
96
97
98
99
100

To the Haters of Popery, by what
Names or Titles soever digni-
fied or distinguished.

THus 'twas of old, when Israel felt the Rod,
When they obey'd their Kings, and not their God
When they went whoring after other Lovers,
To worship Idols in new planted Groves:
They made their Gods of Silver, Wood and Stone,
And bow'd and worship'd them when they had done.
And to compleat their Sins in every way,
They made 'em things call'd Priests, Priests did Isay }
A crew of Villants more prophane then they. }
Hence sprung that Romish Crew, first spawn'd in hell,
Who now in Vice their Pedagogues excell:
Their Church consists of vicious Popes, the rest
Are whoring Nuns and bawdy bugging Priests.
A Noble Church! damb'd with Religious Paint,
Each Priest's a Stalion, every Rogue's a Saint.
Come you that loath this Brood, this Murdering Crew;
Your Predecessors well their mercies knew.
Take Courage now, and be both bold and wise?
Stand for your Laws, Religion, Liberties:
You have the Odds, the Law is still your own,
They're but your Traitors, therefore pull 'em down.
They struck with Fear, seek to destroy your Laws,
They're raving mad, you see they fix their Paws;
Because from them they fear their fatal Fall,
And by those Laws, they know you'll hang 'em all.
Then keep your Laws, the Penal, and the rest,
And give your Lives up, e're you give the Test.
And thou great Church of England hold thy own,

Force you they may, otherwise give up none;
Robbers and Thieves must count for what they've done
Let all thy mighty Pillars now appear
Zealous and brave, void both of Hate and Fear,
That Popish Fops may Grin, Lye, Cheat and Whine?
And curse their Faith, while all admire thine.
And thou brave Oxford, Cambridge and the rest,
Great Hough and Fairfax, that durst Beard the beast
Let all the Just with Thanks record their Name;
● standing Pillars of Immortal Fame!

Let God arise, and his Enemies Perish.

The Hieroglyphick, being a Synopsis of the whole Year, by way of Conclusion.

Come Painter, take a Prospect from this Hill,
And on a well-spread Canvas shew thy Skill;
Draw all in Colours, as they shall appear,
And as they in Merit place 'em there.
Draw, as the Heraulds do, a spacious Field,
And as directed, so let them be fill'd.
First, Draw a Popish Army brisk and gay;
Fighting, and beat, destroy'd and run away.
Then draw a Hearse, and let it stand in view,
The Mourners more, far more then they're in shew
Cursing their Fate, their Stars, and in this Fear;
Shew if thou can'st, how these damn'd Sots prepare
To run, or stay, and Skulk in Holes alone,
By them this Motto, Gallows claim thy own.
Now to the Life, let thy brisk pencil shew
Distinctly,

Distinctly, who they are, and what's their due.
 Now draw a Croud of priests prepar'd to run,
 Like broken Mirchants when their stocks are gone,
 Some howling out their prayers forget and say;
 Save us St. Ketch, are all our Saints away?
 Draw 'em in Hurry, running to and fro,
 Posting to Dover, Portsmouth, Tyburn too
 Next draw a Crow'd of Lords this Label by,
 The Great Design is lost. Alas! they cry }
 Who'd serve a Cause of such curst destiny?
 Now draw Four Priests, shew how they Rome adore,
 And each Man's Scarf hang to be seen before.
 Two brace of Bishops fallen to despair,
 Arm'd Cap-a-Pe, but going God knows where.
 Now shew the Judges, and with them thy Skill,
 That all who see it done may say, 'tis well.
 In Caps and Gowns, as they in order sate,
 'Twixt Heaven and Earth do thou 'em elevate, }
 Their Learned Noddles can dispence with that.
 Now draw the little Rogues, the Scoundrel Crew,
 Knights, Knaves, and Beggars they must have their
 Gadbury, Butler, Ay, and Roger too. (due
 Amidst this Croud, on a fit Spot of Land,
 To crown the work, let a large Gallows stand;
 All Trembling by, arm'd with Guilt and Fears,
 Kneel to this Image, and pour out their Prayers.

And then dye by Association.

*An Abstract of the bloody Massacre
in Ireland, by the Instigation
of the Jesuits, Priests
and Friars, &c.*

When their Plots were ripe for Execution, we find their first Proceedings against the *English* various; some of the *Irish* only stripping and expelling them; others murdering Men, Women and Children without Mercy; all resolving universally to root out all *Protestants* out of *Ireland*; so deeply malicious were they against the *English Protestants*, that they would not so much as endure the sound of their Language.

The Priests gave the Sacrament unto divers of the *Irish*, upon condition they should neither spare Man, Woman, nor Child of the *Protestants*. One *Halligan* a Priest, read an Excommunication against all those, that from henceforth should relieve or harbour any *English, Scottish* or *Welch* man, or give them Alms, whereby many were famished to death. The Friars exhorted them with Tears, not to spare any of the *English*; they boasted, that when they had destroyed them in *Ireland*, they would go over into *England*, and not leave the Memorial of an *English* Man under Heaven.

They openly professed, that they held it as lawful to kill a *Protestant* as to kill a Dog. One of their Priests said, That it was no more pity to take

take their Lives from them, then it is to take a Bone out of a dogs Mouth.

The Day before this Massacre began; the Priests gave the People a Dismiss at Mass with liberty to go out, and take Possession of all their Lands, as also to strip, rob and despoil them of all their Goods and Cattle; the *Protestants* being, as they told them, worse then Dogs, for they were Devils, and therefore the Killing of such was a Meritorious Act, and a rare Preservative against the Pains of Purgatory; and this causeth some of these Murtherers to boast, after they had slain many of the *English*, that they knew, that if they should die presently, they should go straight to Heaven.

The *Irish*, when the Massacre began, perswaded many of their *Protestants* Neighbours to bring their Goods to them, and they would secure them, and hereby they got abundance peaceably into their Hands, whereof they cheated the *Protestants* refusing to restore them again; yet so confident were the *Protestants* at first of them, that they gave them Inventories of all they had, and digged up their best things that were hidden in the Ground, and deposited them into their Custody. They also got much into their Hands by fair Promises, deep Oaths and Engagements, that if they would deliver them their Goods, they would suffer them, with their Wives and Children, quietly to depart the Countrey; and when they had got what they could, they afterwards murdered them.

Having thus seized upon their Goods and Cattle, ransackt their Houses, got their Persons, stripped

Man Woman, and Child naked, and so turned them out of doors, strictly prohibiting the *Irish* under great penalties, not to give them any relief; by means hereof many miserably perisht through cold, nakedness and hunger.

In the Town of *Coleraine*, many of these poor people that fled thither for succour, many thousands dyed in two days, so that the living could not bury the dead, but laid their Carcasses in ranks in waste and wide holes, speling them up, as if they had been Herrings.

One *Magdalen Redman* deposeth; that she, and divers other *Protestants*, among whom were two and twenty Widows, were first robbed, and then stript naked, and when they had covered themselves with straw, the bloody *Papists* threw in burning straw among them, on purpose to burn them; then they drove them out into the Woods in Frost and Snow, where many of them dyed with extream cold; and those that survived, lived miserably by reason of their many wants.

Yet though these bloody Villains exercised such inhumane cruelties towards the poor *Protestants*, they would commonly boast, That these were but the beginning of their sorrows, for indeed they made it good; for having disarmed the *English*, robbed them of their goods, stript them of their cloathes, and having their persons in their power, they furiously broke out into all manner of abominable Cruelties, horrid Massacres, and execrable Murders.

For there were multitudes murdered in cold blood, some as they were at Plough, others in their Houses, others in the high ways; all without any

any provocation, were suddenly destroyed.

In the Castle of *Lisgool*, were about one hundred and fifty Men, Women and Children consumed with fire. At the Castle of *Tullah*, which was delivered to *Mac Guire*, upon composition, and faithful promises of fair quarter, as soon as he and his entred, they began to strip the People, and most cruelly put them to the Sword, murdering them all without mercy.

At *Liffanskeach*, they hanged and killed above one hundred of the *Scottish Protestants*. In the Counties of *Armagh* and *Tyrone*, where the *Protestants* were more numerous, their murders were more multiplied, and with greater cruelty.

Mac Guire coming to the Castel of *Liffanskeach* desired to speak with Mr. *Middleton*, who admitted him in, he first burnt the Records of the County, then demanded One thousand pounds, which was in his custody of Sir *William Balfores*, which as soon as he had, he caused Mr. *Middleton* to hear Mass, and to swear that he would never alter from it, and then hanged him up with his Wife and Children: hanging and murdering above one hundred persons besides in that place.

At *Paradown Bridge*, there were one thousand Men, Women and Children, carried in several Companies, and all unmercifully drowned in the River. Yea in that Country there were one thousand persons drowned in several places.

In one place an hundred and forty *English* were taken and driven like Cattle for many miles together, other companies they carried out to a place fit for execution, and then murdered them. One hundred and fifteen Men, Women and Children,

Children, they sent with Sir *Philem O'neal* pass till they came to *Portadown* Bridge, and there 'drowned them.

At another time one hundred and forty *Protestants* being thrown in at the same place, as any of them swam to the Shore, the bloody Villain with the But-end of their Muskets knockt out their brains.

At *Ardmagh* *O'Can* got together all the *Protestants* thereabouts, pretending to conduct them to *Coleraine*; but before they were a days journey they were all murdered, and so were many others though they had Protections from Sir *Philem O'neal*. The Aged people in *Ardmagh* were carried to *Charlemont*, and there murdered.

Presently after, the Town of *Ardmagh* was burnt, and five hundred persons murdered and drowned. In *Killoman*, were forty eight families murdered, in one house twenty two *Protestants* were burnt. In *Kilmore* all the inhabitants were stript and Massacred, being two hundred families: the whole Countrey was a common Butchery; many thousands perished by sword, famine, fire, water, and other cruel deaths that rage and malice could invent.

At *Casel* they put all the *Protestants* into a loose Dungeon, kept them twelve weeks in great misery: Some they barbarously mangled, and left them languishing; some they hanged up twice or thrice, others they buried alive.

In *Queens County*, an *English* man, and his wife five Children and a Maid, were all hanged together. At *Clownish*, seventeen men were burnt alive; some were wounded, and hanged up.

Tenter

Tenter-hooks. In *Castle Cumber*, two Boys wounded, and hung upon Butchers Tenters. Some hanged up, and taken down to confess money, and then Murthered. Some had their Bellies ript up, and so left with their Guts about their heels.

In *Kilkenny*, an *English* Woman beaten into a ditch where she died; her Child about six years old, they ript up her belly, and let out her Guts. One they forced to Mass, then they wounded him, ript his Belly, took out his Guts, and so left him alive.

A *Scotish* man they stript, and hewed to pieces, ript up his wifes belly so that her Child dropt out; many other Women they hung up with Child, ript their bellies, and let their infants fall out; some of the Children they gave to Dogs.

In the Country of *Ardmagh*, they robbed, stripped, and murdered abundance of *Protestants*, whereof some they burned, some they slew with the Sword, some they hanged, some they starved to death; and meeting *Mistress Howard*, and *Mistress Frankland* with six of their Children, and themselves both with Child, they murdered them all, ript open the Gentlewomens Bellies, took out their Children and threw them into a ditch. A young *Scotish* Womans Child they took by the heels, and dashed out its brains against a Tree; the like they did to many other Children.

Ann Hill going with a young Child on her back and four more by her side, they pulled the Child off her back, trode on it till it dyed, stripped her
and

and the other four Children naked, whereby they dyed of cold.

Some others they met with, hanged them up upon a Windmil, and before they were half dead cut them in pieces with their Skeins.

Many other *Protestants*, especially Women and Children, they pricked and stabbed with Skeins, Forks, and Swords, flashing, cutting, and mangling them in their Heads, but left them wallowing in their own blood, to languish, starve, and pine to death.

The Castle of *Lisgoole*, being set on fire by these merciless *Papists*; a Woman leapt out at a Window to save herself from burning, whom they presently murdered; many fled to Vaults and Cellars, where they were all murdered. One *Jeane Addit* they stabbed, and then put her Child of quarter old to her Breast, and bid it *Suck English Bastard*, and so left it to perish.

One *Mary Barlow* had her husband hanged, herself with six Children stript naked, in Frost and Snow, after which, sheltering themselves in a Cave; they had nothing there to eat for three weeks, but two old Calf skins, which they beat with stones, and so eat them hair and all.

In the cold weather, many thousands of *Protestants* of all ranks, ages, and Sexes, being turned out naked, perished of cold and hunger; thousands of others were drowned, cast into Ditches, Bogs, and Turf-pits: multitudes miserably burnt in houses; some that lay sick of Feavers they hanged up; some Men, Women, and Children they drove into Boggy Pits, and knock't them on the heads.

Some

Some Aged Men and Women these barbarous *Papists* enforced their own children to drown them; yea some Children were compelled unnaturally to execute their own Parents, Wives forced to hang their own Husbands, & Mothers to cast their own Children into the Waters, after which themselves were murdered. In *Sligo*, they forced a young man to kill his Father, and then hanged him up, in another place they forced a Woman to kill her husband, then caused her Son to kill her, and then hanged the Son: yea such was their malice against the *English*, that they taught their Children to kill *English* Children.

The *Irish* Women that followed the camp, cryed out, Kill them all, spare neither Man, Woman, nor Child. They took the Child of *Thomas Sorattan*, being about twelve years old, and boiled him in a Cauldron. One good wife *Lin*, and her Daughter, they carried into a Wood, first hanged the Mother, and then the Daughter in the hair of her Mothers head.

In some places they plucked out the eyes, and cut off the hands of the *Protestants*, and turned them into the Fields, where they perished. The Women in some places, stoned the *English* Women and Children to death. One man they shot through his thighs, digged a hole in the ground, set him in upon his feet, fill'd up the hole, left out only his head, where he languished to death. Another man they held his feet in the fire till he was burnt to death.

In *Munster*, they hanged up many Ministers in a most barbarous manner. One Minister they stripped naked and drove him through the Town, pricking

pricking him with Darts and Rapiers, till he fell down dead.

These barbarous Villains vowed, *That if any Parents digged Graves to bury their Children, they should be buried therein themselves.* They stripp'd one *William Loverdon* naked, then killed him before his Wife and Children. Divers Ministers bones that had been buried some years before they digged up, because they were, as they say, *Persecutors of Heresie.*

Poor Children that went out into the fields to eat weeds and grass, they killed without pity.

A poor Woman whose husband was taken from them, went to them with two Children at her feet, and one at her breast, hoping to beg her husband, but they slew her and her sucking Child brake the neck of another, and the third hardly escaped; and all this wickedness they exercised upon the *English*, without any provocation given them. Alas who can comprehend the fears, terrors, anguish and bitterness, and perplexities that seized upon the poor *Protestants*, finding themselves so suddenly surprized, without remedy and wrapt up in all kind of outward misery, which could possibly by man be inflicted on humane creatures? What sighs and groans, trembling and astonishment, what shrieks, cries, and lamentations of wives, Children, Servants and Friends, howling and weeping, finding themselves without all hope of deliverance from their present miseries. How inexorable were the barbarous Torments, that compassed them in every side, without all bowels of compassion,

the least commiseration or pity ; yea they boast-
upon their success, *That the day was their own,*
and that e're long they would not leave one Protestant
ogue living, but would utterly destroy every one
that had a drop of English Blood in them. There
omen crying out, *Slay them all, the English*
are fit meat for Dogs, and their Children are
bastards.

These merciless Papists having set a Castle on
re, wherein were many Protestants, they rejoic-
g said, *O how sweetly do they fry!*

At Killkenny, when they had committed many
uel murders, they brought seven Protestants
eads, on the head of a reverend Minister, all
which they set upon the Market-cross, on a
arket day, triumphing, flashing and mangling
hem ; they put a gag in the Ministers mouth,
it up his cheeks to his ears and laid a leaf of a
ible upon it, and bid him preach, for his mouth
was wide enough.

At Kilmore, they put many Protestants, Men
Women, and Children into a thatched house, and
ere burnt them. They threw Mrs. Maxwell in-
to the river when in labour, the child being half
orn when the mother was drowned.

In one place they burnt two Protestants Bibles,
and then said, *It was Hell fire they burnt.* Other
Bibles, they took, cut in pieces, and then burnt
them, saying, they would do the like to all Puritan
Bibles. They took the Bible of a Minister, call-
ed Mr. Edward Slack, and opening it, they laid
it in a Puddle of Water, and then stamped upon
it, saying, A Plague on in it, this Bible hath
bred all the Quarrel.

At *Glastow*, a Priest, with some others, about forty *English* and *Scotish* Protestants reconciled to the Church of *Rome*, and then them, *They were in a good Faith, and for fear should fall from it, and turn Heriticks*, he and his Companions presently cut all their Throats.

In the County of *Tipperary*, near the *St. John's Works*, some of these barbarous *Papists* met with eleven *English*-Men, ten Women, some Children whom they first stript, and then with *Steele* Pole-axes, Skeins, Swords, &c. they most barbarously Massacred them all.

In the County of *Mayo*, about sixty Protestants whereof fifteen were Ministers, upon covenant to be safely conveyed to *Galway* by one *Edmund Burk*, and his Souldiers; by the way, this *Burk* and his Company began to massacre these poor Protestants, some they shot to death, some they stab'd with Skeins, some they thrust through with their Pikes, some they drowned; the Women they stript naked, and lying upon their Husbands to save them, were run through with Pikes, so that very few of them escaped with Life.

In the Town of *Sligo*, forty Protestants were stript and locked up in a Cellar, and about Night, a Butcher provided for the purpose, sent in among them, who with his Ax butchered them all.

In *Tyranny*, thirty or forty *English*, who yielded to go to *Mass*, were put to their Choice whether they would die by the Sword, or be drowned; they chose the latter; and so being driven to the Sea-side, these barbarous Villains, with the

na

naked Swords, forced them into the Sea; the Mothers, with their Children in their Arms; wading to the Chin: were overcome by the Waves, where they all perished.

The Son of Mr. *Montgomery* a Minister, aged about fifteen years, met with his School-master, withdrew his Skein at him, whereupon the Boy said Good Master whip me as much as you will, but do not kill me. Yet this merciless Tiger barbarously murdered him without all pity.

In the Town of *Sligo*, all the Protestants were first robbed of their Estates, then cast into Goal, and about Mid-night were all stript naked, and were there most cruelly and barbarously murdered with Swords, Axes, Skeins, &c. some of them being Women great with Child, their Infants thrust out their Arms and Legs at their wounds, after which execrable Murthers these Hell hounds laid the dead naked Bodies of the Men upon the naked Bodies of the women, in a most immodest Posture, where they left them till the next day to be looked upon by the *Irish*, who beheld it with great delight. Also *Isabel Beard*, great with Child, hearing the lamentable Cries of those that were murdering, ran out into the Streets, where she was murdered, and the next day was found with the Child's feet coming out of the Wounds in her sides; many others were murdered in the Houses and Streets.

About *Dungannon*, were three hundred and sixteen Protestants in the like barbarous manner murdered: about *Charlemont*, above four hundred: about *Tyrone* two hundred and six.

One *Mac Crew*, murdered thirty one in one Morning.

B

Two

Two young Villains murdered 140. poor men and Children that could make no resistance. An *Irish* Woman, with her own Hands, murdered forty five.

At *Portadown Bridge*, were drowned above three hundred. At *Lamgh* were drowned above two hundred in one day. In the Parish of *Kilhamen*, there were murdered one thousand and two hundred *Protestants*.

Many young Children they cut in Quarters; eighteen *Scottish* Infants they hanged upon Cloathiers Tenterhooks; one fat Man they murdered and made Candles of his Grease; another *Scottish* Man, they ript up his Belly, took one end of his small Guts, tied it to a Tree, and forced him round about it, till they had drawn them all out of his Body, saying, That they would try whether a Dogs or a *Scottish* Mans Guts were the longest.

By the Command of Sir *Philem O Neal*; Mr. *James Maxwell* was drawn out of his Bed, being sick of a Fever, and murdered his Wife being in Child-birth, the Child being half born, they stript naked, drove her about a flight shot, and drowned her in the black Water; the like, or worse, they did to another *English* Woman in the same Town. One Mr. *Watson* they roasted alive. A *Scottish* Woman great with Child, they ript up her Belly, cut the Child out of her Womb, and so left it crawling on her Body.

Mr. *Starkey*, Schoolmaster at *Ardmagh*, being above one hundred years old, they stript him naked, then took his two daughters, being Virgins, whom they also stript naked, and then forced them

them to lead their aged Father to a Turf-pit, where they drowned them all three.

To one *Henry Comel* a gallant Gentleman, they proffered his life, if he would marry one of their Trully; or go to Mass; but he chose death rather than to consent to either.

Many of the *Protestants* they buried alive, so-lacing themselves, whilst they were digging down old ditches upon them.

They brake the back bone of a Youth, and lefe him in the Fields; some days after he was found, having eaten the grafs round about him: neither then would they kill him out-right, but removed him to better Pasture, wherein was fulfilled that saying, *The tender mercies of the wicked are cruelty.*

In the County of *Antrim*, they murdered nine hundred fifty four *Protestants* in one Morning: and afterwards about twelve hundred more in that County near *Lisnegarry*, they forced twenty four *Protestants* into a House, and burnt them all.

Sir Philem Neal boasted, that he had slain above six hundred at *Garvah*, and that he had left neither Man, Woman nor Child alive in the *Barony of Mynterlong*. In other places he murdered above two thousand Persons in their houses, so that many houses were filled with dead bodies.

Above twelve thousand were slain in the highways, as they fled towards *Down*. Many died of Famine, many died for want of Cloaths being stript naked in a cold season; some thousands were drowned, so that in the Province of *Ulster*, there were about one hundred and fifty thousand
murthere!

murthered by sundry kinds of torments and deaths.

The *Popish English* were no whit inferiour, yea rather exceeded *the natural Irish* in their cruelty against the *Protestants* that lived amongst them, within the Pale; being not satisfied with their Blood till they had seen the last drop thereof.

Ann Kinnard testified, That fifteen *Protestants* being Imprisoned, and their Feet in the Stocks, a *Popish* boy being not above fourteen years old, slew them all in one night with his Skein.

An *English* Woman, who was newly delivered of two Children, some of these Villains violently compelled her, in her great pain and sickness, to rise out of her Bed, and took one of the Infants that was living and dashed his Brains against the Stones, and then threw him into the River of *Barrow*; The like they did by many other Infants. Many others they hanged up without all pity.

The Lord *Mont Garret*, caused divers *English* Souldiers, that he had taken about *Kilkenny*, to be hanged, hardly suffering them to pray before their death.

One *Fitz Patrick*, an *Irish Papist*, enticed a rich Merchant that was a *Protestant*, to bring all his Goods to his house, promising safely to keep them, and to re-deliver them to him; but when he had gotten them into his possession, he took the Merchant and his Wife and hanged them both, The like they did by divers others. Some *English* mens heads they cut off, and carried them to *Kilkenny*, and on the Market-day set them on the Cross; where many, especially the Women
stab'd,

stab'd, cut and slash'd them.

A poor *Protestant* Woman with her two Children, going to *Kilkenny*, these bloody miscreants baited them with dogs, stabbed them with skeins, and pulled out the Guts of one of the Children, whereby they died; and not far off they took divers Men, Women, and Children, and hanged them up; one of the Women being great with Child, they ripped up her Belly as she hanged, so that the Child fell out in the Cawl alive. Some after they were hanged, they drew up and down till their bowels were torn out.

How many thousands of *Protestants* were thus inhumanely butchered by sundry kinds of deaths, we cannot ascertain.

In the Province of *Ulster*, we find about 150000. murdered, as before; what the number of the slain was in the three other Provinces, I find not upon Record, but certainly it was very great, for you have these passages in a general Remonstrance, of the distressed *Protestants* in the Province of *Munster*, We may (say they) compare our woe to the saddest Parallel of any Story, Our Churches are prophaned by Sacrifices to Idols; Our Habitations are become ruinous heaps; No quality Age or Sex, privileged from Massacre, and lingering deaths, by being robbed, stript naked, and so exposed to cold and famine, The famished Infants of murdered Parents swarm in our Streets, and for want of food, perish before our faces &c. And all this cruelty that is exercised upon us, we know not for what cause, offence, or seeming provocation it is inflicted on us, (sin excepted) saving that we were *Protestants*, &c. Who can make it manifest

nifest, that the depopulations in this Province of Munster do well near equal those of the whole Kingdom.

And thus in part you have heard of the merciless cruelties which the bloody Papists exercise towards the Protestants: Let us now consider at least, some of God's Judgments upon the Irish, whereby he hath not left the Innocent blood of His Servants to be altogether unrevenged.

These bloody Hell-hounds, themselves confessed, That the Ghost of divers of the Protestants which they had drowned at Portadown Bridge were daily seen to walk upon the River, sometimes singing of Psalms, sometimes brandishing naked Swords, sometimes shrieking in a most hideous & fearful manner. So many of the *Papish Irish* which dwelt thereabouts, being affrighted therewith were forced to remove their habitations further off into the Country.

Katrine Cork testified upon Oath, That when the *Irish* had barbarously drowned one hundred and eighty Protestant Men, Women, and Children, at Portadown Bridge; about nine days after she saw apparition of a Man bolt upright in the River, standing breast high, with his hands lifted up to Heaven; and continued in that Posture from December to the end of Lent, at which time some of the *English* Army passing that way, saw it also, after which it vanished away.

Elizabeth Price, testified upon Oath, That she and other Women, whose Husbands and Children were drowned in that place, hearing of these Apparitions; went thither one evening, at which time they saw one like a Woman rise out of the River.

River, brest high, her hair hanging down, which with her Skin, was as white as Snow, often crying out, *Revenge, Revenge Revenge*, which so affrighted them, that they went their way. Divers Protestants were thrown into the River of Belterbert, and when any of them offered to swim to the Land, they were knocked on the head with Poles after which their Bodies were not seen of six weeks; but after the end thereof the murtherers coming again that way, the bodies came floating up to the very Bridge where they were.

Sir Con Mac Gennis with his Company slew Mr. Turge, Minister of Newry with divers other Protestants, after which the said Mac Gennis was so affrighted with the Apprehension of the said Mr. Turge his being continually in his presence, that he commanded his Souldiers not to slay any more of them, but such as should be slain in Battle.

A young Woman being stript naked there came a Rogue to her, bidding her *Give him her money*, or *he would run her through with his Sword*. Her answer was, *You cannot kill me except God give you leave*; Whereupon he ran three times at her naked body with his drawn Sword, and yet never pierced her Skin, whereat he being confounded went his way and left her. This was attested by Divers Women that were Present and saw it.

As for the Protestant Ministers whom they surprized, their manner was first to strip them, and after bind them to a Tree or Post, where they pleased, and then to ravish their Wives
and

and Daughters before their faces (in sight of their mercileſſe rable) with the baſeſt Vill they could pick out, after they hanged up their Huſbands and Parents before their faces, then cut them down before they were half dead then quarter'd them, after diſmember'd them and ſtopped their mouths therewith.

They baſely abuſed one Mr. *Trafford*, a Miniſter in the North of *Ireland*, who being aſſaulted by theſe bloody Wolves of *Romes* brood know not God, nor any bowels of mercy. The diſtreſſed Miniſter deſired but ſo much time to call upon God, before he went out of this World: but theſe mercileſſe wretches would admit no time, but inſtantly fell upon him, and hewed him to Pieces.

Sir Barck Dunſtan's Wife raviſhed before he flew his Servants, ſpurned his Children till they dyed, bound him with a Match to a board, his eyes burſt out, cut off his ears and noſe, cut off both his cheeks, after cut off his arms and legs, cut out his tongue, and after run a red Iron into him. *Theſe Particulars with many more were Atteſted before the Commiſſioners appointed for that purpoſe.*

F I N I S.
